REED & CRITCHFIELD.

A TTORNEYS AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohio.
Office—Up stairs in Critchfield's Corner
Block, opposite the Court-house. n20tt

A TTORNEY AT LAW, Millersburg, Ohio.

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A LAW, Millersburg, Ohio. Office—Two

inserted, from one to an entire set, on gold, alver or vulcanite base. All operations skilfully performed. Satisfaction warranted.

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DENTIST, Millersburg, Ohio, tenders his professional services to all who may need anything in the way of Teeth operations, consist in Filling, Extracting and incerting from one to

to give prompt attention to all professional calls. He is permitted to refer to the Medical Faculty of the University of Michigan and to the Faculty of Medicine of the University of New York city. Sept. 27, 1860.—n32m6 DR. T. G. V. BOLING.

THYSICIAN & SURGEON, Millersburg, O. Office on Main street,—formerly occupied by u20tf Dr. Irvine. T. McK. EBRIGHT, M. D.

PHYSICIAN, MILLERSBURG, O. Office—on Jackson st.
nearly opposite the Empire House. Residence—on Clay street., opposite the Presbyterian
Chu-ch.

WATCH MAKER & JEWELER, Main

JAS. HEBRON & SON. Sash, Pine Doors Saddlery, and Coach Trim-

OHIO HOUSE, T HOXWORTH, Proprietor, west end of Main

1 . street, Millersburg, O. 1 PStage Office— Daily Line of Coxches to Coshocton. n20tf

COUNTY RECORDER AND NOTARY PUBLIC, Millersburg Ohio. He is at all times ready to furnish, fill up, and take acknowlmortgages, and powers of Attorneys, and Record the same, take Depositions to be used in any of the courts of this State. Also, Protest Notes, fills of exchange, &c. LT His office is in the County Recorder's office.

SPARTAN LODGE NO. 126, OF Free and Accepted Masons, meet the Fri-Or Free and Acceptance the full moon in every month, at the Masonic Hall.

J. W. Vonnes, Secretary

J. B. RUSSELL. NOTARY PUBLIC, Saltereek Township, Holmes County, Ohio, will acknowledge deeds, take depositions, and do all other business

pertaining to his office. BAKER & WHOLF. Forwarding and Commission Merchants,

AND DALKER IN SALT, FISM, PLASTER, WHITE & WATER LIME, PUBLICATION OF

CLOVER AND TIMOTHY SEED. BUTTER, EGGS, LARD, TALL And all kinds of DEIED FRUITS.

WARRIOUSE MILLERSBURG, OHIO.

DEALERS IN FLOUR, GRAIN, MILL STUFFS,

SALT, FISH, WHITE & WATER LIME, 4c. 4c. AND PURCHASERS OF Wheat, Rye, Corn, Oats, Wool,

PAINTING & GLAZING

House, Sign, Ornamental, Buggy and Waggon Painting.

CODFREY ITNER has removed his

Grocery and Provision Store

To the Rooms formarly occupied by
FRY's levelry store.
His goods are of the year had small in

J. EBERHARDTS, Manufacturer and Dealer IN ALL KINDS OF

ANERICAN AND ITALIAN MARBLE WORKS

ONE door west from J Mulvane's store, in the room formerly occupied as Post Offic, where the under fixed is prepared to do all kinds of work in his line,

And done on reasonable terms. Repairing done test and on short notice. Very thankal for the patronage that has been extended to him in former years. He is Determined to Merit a Return of the Same He has no hand, as agent, a lot of HOOTS AND SHOES, both home made and caracra, which, preparetory to lay-log in fall stock he will sell on such terms,

### Poetry.

THE BEAUTIFUL MUST COME AGAIN. BY WILLIAM ROSS WALLACE.

Thy brow is bent, thine eye is dim; And low, and sad thy norning hymn As dirges sung in Autumn-bowers,

By winds above the withered flowers-Thy morning hymn whose thrilling tone Once seemed from Joy's own trumpet blown While not a single cloud nor hearse Went shadowing the universe: Yet sunnier be thy morning strain— The BEAUTIFUL must come again!

Ah, know that thou but walketh now, With darkened eye and solemn brow, Through that wild wilderness, alas! highest ones must sometimes pass, Grim doubt upon their souls-a night Grim doubt upon their souls—a night Lit only with a ghostly light, A mocking of that scraph blaze That once illumed Creation's ways: Yet sunnier be thy morning strain— The BEAUTIFUL must come again !

TO MY MOTHER.

And canst thou, mother! for a moment think That we, thy children, when old age shall shed Its blanching honors on thy drooping head, could from our best of duties ever shrink? omer the sun from his high sphere should sink, Than we, ungrateful, leave thee in that day,

Or shun thee, tottering on the grave's cold brink, Banish the tho't',—where'er our steps may roam,
O'er smiling plains, or wastes without a tree,
Still will fond memory point our hearts to thee,
And paint the pleasures of thy peaceful home;
While duty bids us all thy griefs assuage,
And smooth the pillow of thy sinking age.

To pine in solitude thy life away.

## A Capital Story.

AN INCIDENT OF WESTERN LIFE.

BY E. W. DAVIES.

On a distant prairie, at nightfall, a way-worn and weary traveler was over- admitted him. taken by a snowstorm. When the first Street, opposite Court House, Millersburg, few flakes came softly dropping down, he looked eagerly around in hope of discovering a place of shelter, but none was to be seen-only the trackless waste of roll-EALERS IN English, German and Ameribe seen—only the trackless waste of rollers Hardware, Cutlery, Oils, Paints, Glass, ing lands and far off hills in the direction name, you cannot deceive me. You are whither he was going-so far off that he all alone in this house. I took particunever should reach them. With the de- lar care to ascertain that before I came .-parture of light the snow began falling So you may as well make yourself easy faster, the wind blew keener, the road upon that point and do as I bid you." over the prairie was soon hidden from view, and the traveler felt that he was lost in terror; "what do you want of me?" on a trackless waste, without a star to

tear much I shall never come to my destination. If I had but a compass and a light I should not fear, for I could resist the wrist and dragged her roughly back. "It was the effects of cold long enough to reach eigments of all kinds of Deeds, Conveyances, the hills, and there I should find human he said. You will find it most converock. Now, I may go in a circle till I It will be better for you. freeze, and be no nearer help. What a county freeze, and be no nearer help. What a freeze and be no nearer help and the normal freeze and the nearer help. The freeze and be no nearer help and the normal freeze miles more or less journey. No matter; I must ever battle it out now, Heaven

helping." And battle it out he did, most manfully. He drew his cap down over his ears and brow, and his for collar up over his yourself still and tell me where the money mouth, and thrusting his hands deeper in his pockets, pressed on through the yielding snow. The gloom increased, the wind came sharper, and through his heavy clothes the traveler began to feel the eftects of the cold. His feet grew numb. his arms chilled, and after an hour's rap-

id walking; he suddenly paused. "How do I know whither I am going?" he exclaimed. "Perhaps I have already turned aside from the straight line, and am wandering on the verge of destruction. catch the flame. O, that I could shake off this drowsy feeling that is stealing over me. I know cold winding sheet of snow. Great Heaven I am freezing to death?" shrieked he; woncy is?" they mete out justice to offenders against property and life. bounding forward with renewed energy. Action-action-action is life, and life is

too sweet to lose yet!" He harried along with a springing moevery step, and swinging his arms to keep robber thrust her back. the blood in circulation. Yet with all

THE undersigned is ready to do any thing in the line the memory of my wife and dear children She became aware that the cotton garsakes, and fight to the last extremity .- the heat. O, just Heaven, for the sake of the innocent ones whose only stay is my right "Hurry, or the child dies. I have no arm, help me to resist-help me to tri- time to waste here."

umph! the voice of a streamlet, singing of life an floor and folded it to her bosom. action beneath its icy crust. At the same "Come," exclaimed the man, touching

Firs 3 seeds store.

His goods are of the very less quality, carefully selected and will be sold on short Fronts.

All who want to buy the best quality of "I thank Thee that Thou hast heard my replied, pointing to the closet.

prayer. Help is near me." He reeled heavily onward through the the table, and opened it saying: blinding snow, and saw just before him a "So far well." low shed, one more struggle and he fell will pocket it with your leave or without hours that are past." against it. In an instant he divined its your leave just as you please!" character. With a last desperate strug- his pockets with the golden coin, and gle he found the door, threw it open, and threw the empty box in the fire. Then rushing in, flung himself at full length up- he came and stood beside her. on the floor; knowing only that he was "Put your baby in the cradle," he said, in an atmosphere recking with the fumes "if you wish to save its life. of bacon, and warm with the smoke that other business with you." rose from a pan of smothered coals in the "What do you mean" cried Milly centre of the place. It was a settler's eyeing the man with suspicion. rude smoke-house, left to care for itself NEW BOOT & SHOE SHOP! during the long winter's night, and the take it. traveler's grateful heart sent up a tribute

> desert of snow. In the log cabin in the valley of the "what is it?" streamlet, Milly Dean sat alone. Her After having laid the pretty infant on husband had gone to a distant town, and its downy place of rest, she stood erect the young wife was left with her babe .- and waited the reply.
>
> Accustomed to the solitude, she felt safe: "I am going to kill you!" said the and sat in contentment before the blazing man. fire; the flames leaped right joyfully up "Kill me!" she exclaimed, her face the chimney, and the green logs sizzed growing pale with terror. "Kill me!" and crackled in the heat like things of she exclaimed. What have I over done Allow us to say that stockings which need earth, and they are as honest in their

fire more cheerful.

There came a rapping at the door.
"How strange! Who can that be at tle entry.

The rapping was repeated. "Who is there?" she asked. "For heaven's sake, let me in; I freezing to death!" was the reply.

"I am a traveler from below; I lost my

sake let me in or I shall perish !" in perplexity.

out a sign of inconvenience from the woman. effects of the weather. Milly retreated matter, she tremulously addressed the into the snow."

not sit by the fire?" and she pushed a chair forward.

blaze. Then he turned and stared at her ed, and she fell to the floor. with a look that made her blood run cold. A bright thought came into her head .-She would pretend that there were others would murder me that I would not tell of in the house, for she already felt afraid of it." the man, and bitterly regretted having

"Would you like to see some of the surrender yourself." men folks, sir?" she inquired. "If so I will call them from their beds."

The man laughed hoarsely and replied: "Milly Dean, for that I believe is your "Do as you bid me," exclaimed Milly

"I want the twelve hundred dollars in Milly sprang into the entry and would

"You cannot escape me young woman,

cross the prairie just for the sake of a few temper and indignation overcome all other "Let me go, you scoundrel, let me go,

or I will call for help," she cried. "Call, you fool," said the brutal fellow. "and much good may it do you. Keep

"I will not," she exclaimed, her eye flashing fire. "You will not," he replied; "we shall

He released her wrist so violently that she reeled half across the room. Then cradle, and held it at arm's length almost into the blazing fire, so that the terrified mother expected to see its light garment

"Now, then, where is the money?-Speak out quick or hear your babe shriek what it is-the precursor of a rest in this with pain. I will burn it to death before

"Monster, give me my child," shrieked Milly, endeavoring to reach the little one. 'Let me have my baby."

But every effort was frustrated, for "See its clothes will be on fire in

his efforts he knew that the angel of death minute," said the man putting the helpwas folding his white wings silently but less innocent closer to the flame. The surely around him. mother looked into his eyes. She saw "Despair—no," he cried, "not while there the look of heartless determination. is left me. I will struggle on for your ments of the child were smoking with "How shall it be?" asked the ruffian.

Anything, anything, only give me my

told me where the money is.' "In the box on the upper shelf," she The man found the box, placed it on

It is nearly all gold.

"Let me have him," he said, trying to "No, no; I will put the baby in the to Heaven for this place of refuge in the cradle myself. You shall not touch the

but Milly cared not, for it only made the know you have once seen me, and you will know me again." And he advanced upon her.

"O, sir, let me live. Have you not our door in this wild night?" she said to done enough to take my husband's money herself, as she rose and went into the lit- without depriving him of his wife too?-I will never say one word against you if you will spare me, only spare me!" As she spoke she clasped her hands

am and looked imploringly at him. "I am sorry that I cannot safely grant "Who are you, and how came you in your request," he responded. "There is this lonely place on such an evening as no help for it, so come along out of

doors." He reached out his hand to grasp Milway, and am dying with cold. For pity ly. But the instinct of self-preservation was strong upon her. She evaded him, bor's. What should she do? She pauseed which it hung, cocked and presented it ian brother, and in every place, and by all per cent.—and a colored membership of a circumstance," said Jonathan; "but at the breast of the robber. Her motions the people with whom I associated, I was seven thousand two hundred and eighty-"O, save me-save me! I am dying!" were so rapid that before he could prevent treated with as much kindness, and warm nine, an increase of seven hundred and were the words that met her hearing.— it, her finger had pressed the trigger and the there was a heavy fall against the sill, there was an explosion. But with equal life. The conference is small, about sev- widows and orphans and superannuates. The sun shone so all-fired hot, that I was and low moans. Her woman nature readiness the man had stepped aside, the enty preachers, mostly young men, full were paid their full disciplinary allow-could stand no more; true to the instinct ball passed over his head, and the next of zeal and activity. Some had to go ance.

H. Bangs. could stand no more: true to the instinct of her being, she unbarred the door and instant the grip was on her throat.

"There is no mercy for you," he ejacu-

from him in amazemet; but recovering lated. He dragged her into the entry Conference, preached the dedicatory serherself, and putting the best face on the and flung open the door. "Out with you mon-an eloquent and glorious discourse "Hold, what is this?" exclaimed a deep

> A powerful man stood in the doorway. He dealt the robber a blow between the

ing over, ran his fingers through the try. His grasp of Milly was relinquish-"O, sir," she cried to the new comer,

> "Fear not, madam, be shall not barm you," responded the stranger. "Fellow,

"Get out of my way," cried the robber, making a rush for the door, and striking at the stranger with a bowie knife. Giving back a few steps, the stranger seized the robber by the collar, whirled him aorund, and threw him on his face in the snow. The robber struggled, but

will send a bullet through your brain." The robber felt the cold barrel of a gaide him across the dangerous country. gold your husband received two days "This is terrible!" said be aloud. "I ago. You probably know where it is. pistol at his ear, and obeyed. Milly the country; so its beauties were not so percussion caps—quickly brought ropes, at her rescuer's apparent. request, and the robber was bound hand

habitations, or at least the shelter of a nient to make a clean breast of it at once.

me an hour ago to take refuge in your Mississippi. His sermon and prayer for your Nove I your win a girely will be better for you.

me an hour ago to take refuge in your Mississippi. His sermon and prayer for your smoke house, nearly dead with cold."

Father in Heaven for her deliverance. home, and when he had been told all, he in the evening, to which I cheerfully con- thousand milesremarked:

village the day I sold my produce. It and long enough to have been a good one man swim foteen thousand miles. Yah, will learn me a lesson—never to let On the afternoon of the same Sabbath, I yah, yah, strangers know when money is plenty preached to the blacks in the Methodist with me, lest they be tempted to crime Episcopal church. I enjoyed it much, says, anyhow. Well den, de chap cums and bring ruin on me and mine."

gathered at the house of Mr. Dean. The walk around and shake hands with "old sequence, un no siety wuf mentionin, un robber was recognized as a notorious massa." Some of them, I believe, dar he libs for foteen year. horse thief who had long infested the thought "eld massa" did not use big B. W .- See hyar. Jist tell us he seized the sleeping infant from its neighborhood. There was a summary words enough, but talked to them too that man lived for foteen years with nuftrial, and then in dogged silence the much as they were little children. One fin to eat. wretch who would have burned a harm- of them had his hymn book, started the S. J. Dat's wot de Ledger says, anyless infant and murdered a faithful tunes and closed with prayer. woman, submitted to his inevitable fate. A rudely constructed gallows and a stout rope ended his existence. So on the thinly settle frontiers of the West, do

There were about seventeen hundred dollars in bills found on the person of the robber, besides the gold be had taken from Mrs. Dean. As there was no tion, stamping his feet vigorously at again and again the strong hand of the claimants for the bills, at the suggestion of the stranger, whose life had been saved from the anger of winter storm by the shelter he found in the smokehouse, a thousand dollars of the seventeen hundred mother looked into his eyes. She saw were presented to Milly in consideration of what she had passed through, and the remainder was divided around.

On the very spot is now a thriving town, and one of the finest residences in the place is that where dwells Milly Dean and her husband .- Gleason's Weekly.

He who pulls off his coat cheerfully, At this moment he plunged into a hol- child !" she cried. The next instant it strips up his sleeves in earnest, and sings the fact. As to the physical condition of And de chap he jumps into de sea to low, his feet strode over ice, and he heard was handed to her, and she sank upon the while he works, is the man to get along the slaves at the South, I believe they are swim to de wessil, but jis den dere sprung in the world.

time the smell of wood-smoke saluted his her rudely with his foot, "you have not for a separate Irish Parliament, and the right of self-government, has already received over 30,000 signatures in Ireland.

THE sorrowful John Perrybingle says, in allusion to by-gone happy scenes: "No hand can make the clock strike for me the How sublime is the virtue that still

who plants for future generations. VANITY is so constantly solicitous of self that, even where its own claims are not interested, it indirectly seeks the ali-

ment which it loves, by showing how little is deserved by others. JUSTICE is the great but simple principle, and the whole secret of success in all exasperating the former and causing them swum asho' and cum to whar do felier lay government, as absolutely essential to the poor little thing. Now, sir," she contraining of an infant as to the control of tinued, almost choking with excitement, a mighty nation.

A wag has truly said if some men could come out of their coffins and read the inscriptions on their tombstones, they this unchristian strife—there is a worse her lubber and grate big tears cum in her

A FEMALE writer says: "Nothing looks There are as warm and true hearted chrisworse on a lady than darned stockings." life. Out doors, the wind was howling to you that you should kill me?" darning look much worse to drearily, and the snow falling heavily. "Nothing, nothing, my dear, only you ones. Darned if they don't. durning look much worse than darned view of things as we are. We must be-

### MORE TESTIMONY.

THE SOUTH AS SEEN BY REV. DR. DANGS.

truly christian newspaper: LOUISIANA CONFERENCE.

hard usage at the South. But their fears of man. were groundless. The Louisiana Conference assembled the week after my arrival.

threw it open. A closely muffled figure "I will teach you to handle arms," he fields of labor; at an expense of one or reeled by her into the room, and shutting said. "You would have killed me, would two hundred dollars, but they seemed to the door she followed. On reaching the green three off his disguise, and stood erect and strong, withdedicated the Sabbath after our arrival. Rev. C. K. Marshall of the Mississippi it was, from the words "Worship God." They invited me to preach in the eve-

"I am sorry, sir, you are so cold. It toned voice. "Unhand that woman, ning. I did the best I could, with my is a bitter night to be abroad. Will you secondrel." head rolling and pitchin like the ship I this church are comparatively few, they The man made no response, but stoop- eyes which struck him back into the en- raised on the day of dedication, the sum of \$4,730 towards defraying the expense of the erection. Was not that noble for for sartin. a feeble society? They had preaching ev-"save me. This man has robbed us, and ery night and every day at 11 A. M. during am. the session of the conference, and the old Bishop held a conference prayer meeting seen in this place-the house filled every night, and more than fifty professed conversion and joined on probation.

Baton Rouge for Port Gibson, Miss., the residence of my son-in-law, the Rev. B. Jones. Port Gibson must be a charming the stranger knelt heavily on the small of his back, and grasped his hair.

little town in the summer, with its neat how. Well den, arter killin de willin, honses sheltered by tasteful shrubbery, de fellin tuck one tremendous leap arter "Lie still," said the stranger, "or I and the rich foliage of the trees. My de flyin foe from de atmosfear, pintin his visit was unfortunately made at that sea- pistils at de treatin enemy wen de flints

d foot.
"It was a strange providence," the byterian church of this place was consenew comer said, "that overtook me with crated on the 17th, by the Rev. Dr. Brecka snow storm on the prairie, and forced inridge, President of the Oakland College into de briny deep. the Union did me good. I felt like givtheir deacons waited upon me with a po- den, arter dat de sun cum marked:

"This fellow was in the tavern at the truth in love—the sermon was loud who's gwine to swaller dat? Blind Most men like a spirit of self-sacrifice." and they seemed to feel "mighty" well to a desert island whar dar wasn't nuffin That day some sixty or seventy men too .- before service closed they began to to eat, un nobody to talk to ob any con-

SLAVERY.

ted with it, or that may grow out of it, 1 whole time? have no doubt. So are there evils that may result from the marriage relation, or political feeling both North and South, B. W .- 'Sguised, you mean. within the last twenty-five years. One extreme begets another. The extreme Ledger says. An only think, it shos jis measures of the North upon this subject, wot true love kin do, and sin't it wondhave driven the South into the opposite ful now, and dat's jis a fac-dat gal ji extreme. Heretofore there were thous- went and dressed herself up in sailo ands at the South who considered slavery clothes and dere wasn't won sole aboard an evil, but a necessary evil, which they -ner der captain neither, didn't know know not how to remove; but now, as she was a gal. as far as I could learn, they have come to B. W .- How de debil, den, did dat of the males. the conclusion that the "institution" is chap dar, way off on de desert island kno right and scriptural, and the best state who she was, bey? Splanify dat, if you possible for the blacks. I will not stop please. to argue the point at all, I merely state housed, and do less work. They appear fortyfiedcation, and kase it was arter on the happiest set of people to be found—
'an de front do' was shut, he jist climbed in the happiest set of people to be found—
'an de front do' was shut, he jist climbed in to one ob de cannons an' creep into that she would give but a penny for his affection, explained by saying, "It was laws of Louisiana and Mississippi are went to sleep, very severe in protecting the slave. The B. W.—Now stop dar. I should jis tions some of them are paid by the cannon? plants without any expectation of ever planters themselves, some by the Missionreaping. He most emulates the Deity ary society, and some congregations of An wile he was asleep, dere cum on a war selves. I conversed with a brother decannons were all fished off. preacher, who is constantly laboring among this people, and he gave a thrilling

account of his mission. the North have been productive of evil, nigt de ship had got recked, and eberyand only evil to the masters and slaves; body got drownded cept de gal, and she to restrict the privileges of the latter. Oh, soun asleep.
when shall this wicked strife come to an B. W.—Now you mean to say dat dat tercourse return?

Let us give the South their just claims, and let their institution alone. Cease tians here as any place on the face of the ware of rash judgment. God will judge dat's wot de Ledger says.

We cannot refrain from placing before I live to see this beautiful structure which a very strange old gentleman remark, in our readers the following extracts from a my father assisted to raise with his blood, answer to a friend who had been relating letter of Rev. Dr. Bangs, a New York scattered to the winds? I pray you, yo some marvelous story said to be true, Methodist preacher, who is on a visit men of strife and contention, stop—hands "truly, truth is stranger than fiction."— South, which we find in the Methodist, a off! I repeat, undo as far as you can, the So Jonathan, stepping up and slapping mischief you have already done. As long the astonished gent on the back, said:

as I live will I pray for the peace of Je-Before I left New York, some of my rusalem and the union of these United 'taint so, and to prove it I'll wager you friends expressed fears (though I had States. O. God the Lord of hosts arise juleps for the crowd that I can tell one none myself,) that I might meet with and save the heritage, for vain is the hope fiction that'll just go ahead of any truth The Conference has a white membership of ten thousand two hundred and like to hear any fiction that can go ahead Milly hesitated. She was alone, and flew to the chimney-piece, snatched her Bishop Early and the preachers received twenty-two, and an increase on last year of Christopher Columbus." it was three miles to the nearest neigh- husband's loaded rife from the hooks on me as a Christian minister and a Christ- of eleven hundred and seven-about ten

#### Wot de Ledger Says.

A COLORED DIALOGUE.

Samuel Johnson.-Mr. White, does wen you's laborin' under lusination ob starn of the boat had no mouth! Gosh! carniverous detractions wid literary pus- I never seed such a sight before; I was soots? Brud. White. - Wha'-wha'-wha'

dat? S. J .- Do you eber, Mr. White, read

de magazines, de newspapers, and dem like scarificators of de mentallects? Jist up, then handed it to the chap who had had just left. Though the members of you gib fo' cents for de Ledger. I's bin a no legs, and he jumped out of the boat readin' sich a putty story in da'. Sich a and waded ashore, went to a grog shop story. It was jist de most interestingist what wasn't thar, bot a pint of whisky dat eber was, and dat's a fac done gone and handed it to the fellow who had no B. W .- Bound to hyar dar story. Jist

all ober. Dem stories are allers so harfor half an hour at half past eight in the rerin. Law bress you, honey, dey claws morning. A glorious revival was the re- you and scars you like a cat does de mice; the feller who had no arms was clapping suit; such a time as had not been dat's a fac. Jist tink of a feller's bein in a battle, killin' all de enemy wid de hannle of au old broom, catchin' up de bloody willin of a Fitz Clarem de Snortolio, On Friday, the 15th of Dec., I left un flingen him up more'n eleben miles. B. W.-Jis'--jis' jis' you shut up.-Who you spose gwine to b'lieve-

son when rain and mud predominates in strike fiah in his volver blowing up de B. W .- Wa-wa dat? How could a

S. J .- Dat's wot de Ledger says, any

I seemed to have arrived, however, in volver pistil hab flints and percussion S. J .- Anyhow dat's wot de Ledger says. Well den de feller got participated

B. W .-- Wy don't you say de ocean? S. J.-Kase he didn't fall into de essarily indulge in flash phrases. Milly acknowledged the truth of the reing a good Methodist shout, and told him ocean. Twas into de briny deep. Any-The next day Milly's husband came lite request that I would preach for them and he git blind and swim for foteen

S. J .- (nettled.) Dat's wot de Ledge

he had'nt seen for nineteen year-R W -Now-now, how you goin to The relation of master and slave has never to my satisfaction, been proved a tell me any gal 'mained true for nineteen ten make geese of themselves. sin. That there were great evils connec- years an she neber seen no man in de

how. Well den, de man's true lub, wot

the relation of parent and child, but this swim after a wessil, kase he seen his does not prove the relation itself to be a sweetheart abod, up in de riggin. You that the longer he lived, the more he was sin. A great change has come over the see she'd gon to sea dispised as a sailor.

S. J.—Yes, yes—skized, dat's wot de each other. It was a pitch-battle.

S. J .- Well dat's wot de Ledgersays.

far better off than the free blacks of the up a tremenjus gale, and washed him off a friend in Washington to remove his North-better fed, better clothed, better eber so fur, till he cums to de foot of a family, thus showing his sense of impen-

Methodists are doing a great work among like to hab you expressify to me how a them. Many missionaries on the planta- man's gwine to git into de mouf ob de S. J .- Well, dat's wot de Ledger say.

blacks in New Orleans support them- in de night 'tween de two countries, and B. W .- Wot! Wid de man in em?

S. J .- Dat's wot de Ledger says .-And he got shooted back into de werry The movements of the abolitionists of identical island agin. Well, durin de

end, and brotherly love and fraternal in- feller hadn't got waked up when he was fired from de cannon and fell on de island?

S. J.-Dat's wot de Ledger says-nebevil than slavery—brother warring against eyes, un she crep up eber so softy and brother! I love my Southern brethren.— laid down by his side, and jis put her putty white arms roun his neck an was jis goin to kiss him, wen all at wunst-

B. W .- Well, go on, go on! S. J .- Dar it says, 'To be continued,

us all on the last day. Oh, that my head Is Truth Stranger than Piction.

were waters, and mine eyes a fountain of A Yankee peddler, who had stopped tears, that I might weep day and night in a coffee house to refresh himself one for my church and my country! Shall hot day, says: The Yankee blade, heard

> "You're mistaken right thar, old hoss, ever you heare tell on." "Good said the old gentleman, "I'd

> "Pshaw! Christopher Columbus ain't

here goes:" "Onst I was standing by a big river, obliged to tie my handkerchief over my eyes to keep them from bein' blinded; and as I was standin' than I happened to look down the river, and seed a big boat

without any bottom come floatin' up stream, with a hull lot of fellers on her; one of 'em had no eyes, t'other no arms, you eber dispill de expresshon of spirits another no legs, and the last chap in the scared like blazes-and jest stood lookin' at 'em. Presently the chap as had no eyes looked down and see a ten cent piece at the bottom of the river and the feller who had no arms bent over and picked it mouth and he drank it up; and all the rest got drunk - and the last I seed of 'em the feller who had no mouth was singing S. J.—Nuf to make a fellet trimmle Hail Columbia; while the chap what had no legs was dancin'; the no-eyed chap was

> his hands and waiving his hat like blazes -and I left just about that time. "Juleps for the crowd, and charge to me!" roared the old gentleman, as be bolted out the back door.

> reading a text on the psalm book, and

No-a fallacious monosyllable used by women when they mean yes,

When does a singer resemble a sailor? When he is on the high Cs. A man who habitually neglects his duries would make the best overseer.

Why is a retreating German like a phantom? Because he is a flying Dutchman. Can the expenses which navigators to

the Artic regions incur be called a poll tax 2 Brilliant conversationalists must nec-

Why is an indulgence in cigars useless? Because they all end in smoke. The difference between a highwayman and drunkenness-one demands your

Most men like a spirit of self-sacrifice in their friends a great deal better than in themselves. The bread of life is love; the salt of life

water of life, faith. Poverty is like a panther, look it steadily in the face and it will turn away from

is work; the sweetness of life, poetry; the

'The man who "fell into raptures" with a pretty girl was got out with considerable difficulty. Ir a flock of geese see one of their num-

WHEN have married people passed through the alphabet of love? When they reach the ba be.

A poor henpecked husband declares

ber drink, they will drink too. Men of-

'smitten.' No man was ever known to be found drowned with a receipt from a printer in his pocket.

A couple of sailors were recently ar-

rested for throwing buckets of tar over

In all noble enterprises, the ladies are like the electric telegraph—far in advance Most men remember obligations, but

The proud are made sour by the remembrance, and the vain silent. Ex-Governor Wise has written to-

not often enough to be grateful to them-

sent i ment.' THE moral hero is one whose voice is

often at firse alone, a still, small voice in the moral desert against the earthquake and fire-strong and evil passion. PRESIDENT BUCHANAN has signed the bill for the admission of Kansas, and

sentative from that State. THREE young highway robber girle have been convicted at Boston, having knocked down Eliza T. Feterson and robbed her of her head and shawk

Mr. Conway has taken his seat as Repre-

THE Senate of Alabama has passed a bill requiring all free negroes to leave the State by the list of January, 1862, or be sold into slavery.

THE Secretary of the Navy has ordered

commanders of revenue cutters to defend themselves to the last, if attacked, and destroy their vessels rather than surrender

"Manam, a good many persons were very much disturbed at the concert the other night, by the crying of your baby." "Well, I do wonder such people will go to concerta."

# Business Directory.

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